Duke. No Epilogue, I pray you; for your play needs no excuſe. Neuer excuſe; for when the players are all dead, there need none to be blamed. Marry, if he that writ it, had plaid *Piramus*, and hang'd himſelfe in *Thisbies* garter, it would haue beene a fine Tragedy: and ſo it is truely, and very notably diſcharg'd. But come, your Burgomaske; let your Epilogue alone.

The iron tongue of midnight hath tolde twelue.
Louers to bed, tis almoſt Fairy time.
I feare we ſhall out-ſleepe the comming morne,
As much as we this night haue ouer-watcht.
This palpable groſſe play hath well beguil'd
The heauy gate of night. Sweet friends to bed.
A fortnight hold we this ſolemnity,
In nightly Reuels, and new iollity. *Exeunt.*

Enter Pucke.

Puck. Now the hungry Lyons rores,
And the Wolfe beholds the Moone;
Whilſt the heauy ploughman ſnores,
All with weary taske fore-done.
Now the waſted brands do glow,
Whilſt the ſcritch-owle, ſcritching loud,
Puts the wretch that lies in woe,
In remembrance of a ſhrowd.
Now it is the time of night,
That the graues, all gaping wide,
Euery one lets forth his ſpright,
In the Churchway paths to glide.
And we Fairies, that do runnne,
By the triple *Hecates* teame,
From the preſence of the Sunne,
Following darkneſſe like a dreame,
Now are frollicke; not a Mouſe
Shall diſturbe this hallowed houſe.
I am ſent with broome before,

To

To ſweepe the duſt behinde th
Enter King and Queene of F
Ob. Through the houſe giu
By the dead and drowſie fier,
Euery Elfe and Fairy ſpright,
Hop as light as bird from brie
And this Ditty after me, Sing
Tita. Firſt rehearſe this ſon
To each word a warbling not
Hand in hand, with Fairy grac
Will we ſing and bleſſe this p
Ob. Now vntill the breake
Through this houſe, each Fai
To the beſt bride-bed will w
Which by vs ſhall bleſſed be
And the iſſue there create,
Euer ſhall be fortunate:
So ſhall all the couples three,
Euer true in louing be:
And the blots of Natures ha
Shall not in their iſſue ſtand.
Neuer mole, hare-lip, nor ſca
Nor marke prodigious, ſuch
Deſpiſed in natiuity,
Shall vpon their children be.
With this field dew conſecra
Euery Fairy take his gate,
And each ſeuerall chamber b
Through this Palace, with ſw
Euer ſhall in ſafety reſt,
And the owner of it bleſt.
Trip away, make no ſtay;
Meete me all, by breake of da
Robin. If we ſhadowes hau
Thinke but this (and all is m